

Anders in Intelligence.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

J. P. CLINKSCALES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, NOV. 28, 1889.

TERMS: \$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

THE annual meeting of the National Farmers' and Laborers' Union will be held in the city of St. Louis, beginning on December 3rd. It will be the greatest gathering of farmers ever held in the United States, and questions of importance to them will be discussed.

The farmers of the northwest seem to be as good as their word in taking their affairs into their own hands. They are preparing to slaughter and pack their own live stock in an immense establishment in Lincoln, Neb. The packing house will cost from \$30,000 to \$50,000, and the plans for its construction are already made out. There will be \$40,000 subscribed to set the work on its feet.

Governor Gordon will deliver a lecture in Chicago on the 30th of this month for the benefit of the fund which the ex-Confederate association in that city is raising, to be devoted to the erection of a monument to the Confederate dead.

Governor Gordon will speak on "The influence of the late civil war upon the character of the American people and the future of the American republic."

He will receive a royal welcome in Chicago and will surely rise to the requirements of the situation.

The naval commission appointed to select the site for the navy yard on the Southern coast has submitted its report to the Secretary of the Navy recommending the establishment of a dry dock, repair shops and supply depot at Port Royal.

The commission recommends the establishment of a dry dock, a depot of naval supplies and a coaling station on Paris Island at the site of the present naval station. An estimate accompanying the report fixes the cost of a timber dry dock, similar to those now building for the Government at \$675,000, to be completed in three years.

The Atlanta Convention says there are signs that the color line is to be broken by the intelligent negroes, who realize that the interests of the two races are identically the same. In Virginia, in spite of the tremendous appeals made to race prejudice, thousands of negroes voted for the Democratic candidate for Governor, rather than support an unscrupulous and irresponsible man like Mahone.

Should this feeling develop among the negroes, we shall hear no more of the color line or the negro problem, for the prejudices of the whites will be disarmed, and the two races will flourish side by side in peace, prosperity and mutual friendliness.

Isaac H. Vincent, ex-State Treasurer, of Alabama, who is now serving a fifteen year sentence in the coal mines for the embezzlement of \$25,000 of the State's money, wants a pardon. He does not want an ordinary pardon, and will not allow his friends to intercede with the Governor in his behalf. He wants the people of his State to pardon him. Vincent proposes to ask the Legislature to submit the question of granting him a pardon, submitted to the people at a general election, and let them vote on it. If a majority vote for a pardon, he thinks he should be free, while if a majority vote no pardon he will serve out his sentence. Vincent has been in the mines two years, and with the usual allowance for good conduct his sentence will expire in ten years.

The Nix failure in Greenville is the biggest thing of the sort that has occurred in the State in years. A meeting of the creditors was held in Greenville last Saturday, and through his attorney, W. A. Williams, Mr. Nix offered them 25 per cent as a compromise, provided a majority accepted. After deliberating about six hours, a small majority did accept, and will receive their pay within five days, provided no unforeseen circumstances prevent it. The liabilities, as far as can be ascertained, are about one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars, and available assets about forty thousand dollars. L. W. Parker was elected agent of the creditors, and they are to have another meeting about the middle of December. The action of this meeting was not final, and it is probable that there will be a number of lawsuits, and Mr. Nix will be given a great deal of trouble before a final settlement is made.

The Piedmont Exposition at Atlanta, Ga., closed only a few weeks since, and yet the energetic managers have already mapped out their plans for another show in 1890, which, it is promised, "will be the grandest exposition ever seen in the South." It will open on the 15th of October and close November 1. A beautiful and imposing art and music hall will be erected on the grounds. The ponies and pet stock, cattle and horse shows will be carried through the entire exposition. The racing purses will be cut down, and the money thus saved put into other amusements. Three days have been set aside for a great chrysanthemum show. Premiums for chrysanthemums will be offered at once. One of the specially interesting features will be the cotton palace. This will be a building filled with exhibits pertaining to the growing and manufacture of cotton, and to cotton seed and the different uses to which it is put. The last exhibition was a great success, financially and otherwise, and was the occasion of pleasure and profit to those who attended.

An officer of experience, writing on the behavior of horses in battle, says: "When it comes to battle a horse seems to know everything that is going on; but he does his duty nobly, and seems to be in his element. He enters into the spirit of the battle like a human being. He shows no fear of death, and it is singular that if his mate is shot down he will turn to look at him and seem pleased. A horse in my battery was once struck by a shell which split his skull, so that one side was loose. The driver turned him in loose, but he walked up by the side of the gun and watched the firing, and when a shot was fired would look away from the direction of the enemy, as if to see the effect of the shot. When a shell would burst near by he would calmly turn and look at it. When he saw his own team going back for ammunition he ran back to his own place and galloped back to the position with the rest. When the lieutenant pushed him aside to put in another horse he looked at the other one sorrowfully while he was being removed, and then he seemed to realize that there was no further use for him he lay down and died. The lieutenant strongly asserted that it died of a broken heart."

Judas is Resurrected.

Messrs. Editors:—In my first article, which I wrote in behalf of "Alliance," I promised you that I would not ask space in your paper, unless forced to do so. In the little sing-song reply of "Farmer's Son" I feel that he has forced me to ask a small space in the columns of the welcome visitor, the INTELLIGENCER.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am not going to along-sing, but am going to try to get at the facts in the case, as the "Farmer's Son" has denied some things which I stated he said. Now, let's see if he has said something else. In his epistle of October 17th to the horny handed son of toil, he says this: "It is impossible for a farmer to make more than he ought on his farm. He may so manage the labor on his farm as to get more of it than he entitled, or get it for less than he should."

Now, Mr. Editor, what does he mean by that. Does he mean to say that Anderson County farmers are a set of swindlers, or would take advantage of their laborers and wrench from them their hard earnings and not pay full value for it. Yes, that is just what his article says if you apply the full meaning to the words which he uses.

Mr. Editor, I am inclined to think that the pen which wrote it was in unison with his imaginary faculties, and conveyed to the paper upon which it was written, for he would not intentionally brand his friends as a set of robbers, for what else would you call a man if he had taken that which did not belong to him, or that which he was not entitled to? I am one of those men who think that the farmers of Anderson County are a set of honorable, high-toned, honest set of men. Now, Mr. Editor, just a little while in reply to "Farmer's Son" last sing-song.

I am powerful glad he was satisfied with just the tip end of my tail. For I feared, as his reply was delayed, that when it did come he would swallow me whole, and had he swallowed me whole, he would have had some little in his stomach that he needed in his head. He seems to think that ham and cheese are food to begot good and substantial thought, and if that is so, please tell him to take a mess or so, for I think he needs something that is calculated to produce thought.

Mr. Editor I do not know what he is trying to represent by the walnut, unless it is to say that I am an idiot, and that is what he wants to represent, there is no goody in the walnut. He is right when he said that I had no bell to ring. I blow a horn of morning sometimes when I see danger ahead, and the sound of that horn is what has put his teeth on edge.

Now, Mr. Editor, his denial of what my first contained is before the people, and I have the verdict in my favor. I am willing to admit that "Alliance" was able to take care of himself, and from what I saw of the little controversy, he did so. Now, Mr. Editor, he seems to think that somebody is mad. I assure my friend, "Farmer's Son," that the "Son of Toil" was no hard headed fellow against him, and hopes that I merit his respect, his love and his friendship.

The "Farmer's Son" may wear his tail. So the people now make game, and as for me whose tail is bobbed, I'll get that all the same."

Now, Mr. Editor, "Farmer's Son" has asked to be excused. I will be by him as the Irishman was who was kicked by a jack. After looking around his friends asked Pat what he was going to do about it. Pat said, "yes, and faith, considering the source it came he is excusable."

SON OF TOIL.

The Cotton Mill will Pay.

DECATUR, ALA., Nov. 29, 1889.

MR. EDITOR:—Below I send you the first report of the Directors of the Eufaula Cotton Mills, which I have clipped from the daily Times of this city. I would be glad to see it in your columns. As Anderson is now building a cotton mill, I think this report would be encouraging to those who have invested their money in it. What our mill has done, the Anderson mill can do.

Very respectfully,

T. W. DAVENPORT.

This was only one of the encouraging features of last night's meeting of the Board of Directors of the Eufaula Cotton Mills. After mature deliberation it was decided to declare only a five per cent dividend. Some were in favor of a larger dividend as the profits fully justified it. But this is equal to 10 per cent, and the dividend as the Mills had been running only about six months up to the time the profits applied to the dividend were realized. This is certainly good news for all, it is good for the factory, good for the stockholders and good for Eufaula. The factory is a success, and that is a guarantee to other manufacturers that are locating here and that will wish to locate here in the future.

The watchword is onward. The Directors last night also resolved to double the capital stock of the Mill. Many of them signified their willingness to take additional stock, and the public will soon have an opportunity of taking stock in an institution whose success is assured. The probability is that this investment will pay 15 to 20 per cent, and the growth and success of the factory a promise of the growth and prosperity of Eufaula. We only have time and space to add that we congratulate the President and Board of Directors on their success in, to them, a new and untrodden field, and express the hope that books of subscription to the new stock will soon be opened and that all will add this most worthy and prosperous institution.

The Littlest Cotton Seed is no Hoax.

SPARTANBURG, November 18.—The Greenville Daily News yesterday stated that Col. J. T. Moore had put up a job on Capt. E. P. McKissick, of the Greenville News and Courier, concerning Mr. Ferguson's lintless cotton. This was a surprise to those who knew Col. Moore, as he is not a man who would impose on the credulity of any one. Mr. H. T. Ferguson, of Woodruff, called on your correspondent to day. He makes the following statement in regard to his lintless cotton seed:

Several years ago he and Capt. Bowden of this city, ordered three packages of fine cotton seed at \$1.50 a pound. In watching the growth of this cotton he observed two varieties, a white stalk and a black stalk. The red stalk produced the lintless cotton. He planted some of the seed to himself, thinking that he would get an improved lint, but it produced the same kind of seed. He then planted about one-sixth of an acre, getting a good stand. He states that there is no lint on this plant, but that the stalks are well loaded with bolls. He has gathered two to three bushels of lintless cotton, which weigh fifty pounds to the bushel. He believes that the seed with proper culture will yield 300 to 400 bushels to the acre. He refers to Hampton J. Pearson, Frank Pearson, W. R. Simpson, George Hanna and James Catlett, of Woodruff, who have seen the cotton growing. So it would appear that your correspondent was not the victim of a hoax.—News and Courier.

—Hiram Lester, now an inmate of the poor house at McDonough, Ga., is thought to be the oldest man in the world. His age is 120 years. Col. Sloan, of McDonough, who is over eighty years of age, says when he was a boy Lester was an old man. Lester's teeth are perfectly sound and his eyesight and hearing are good. His skin is wrinkled and he has a parchment. He eats and sleeps well, and says he has given up all idea of ever dying. He remembers all about the Revolutionary war and knew George Washington.

THE S. C. CONFERENCE.

Appointments for 1890.

CHARLESTON DISTRICT.

J. M. Boyd, presiding elder.

Chapman—W. S. Ford.

Columbia—J. R. Smith.

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South Carolina Ahead of Georgia.

COLUMBIA, Nov. 24.—The following clipping is from the Atlanta Constitution of the 21st inst. It is published with immense headlines, and has a good deal of space devoted to it, but may be quoted in full for the purpose of showing how much publication has been wasted by our friends over the river:

"MACON, GA., Nov. 20.—It is reserved for the Constitution to tell the people of Georgia that the Hon. W. L. Peck, of Conway, Rockdale County, Ga., has been awarded the prize offered by the Georgia Agricultural Society for the largest and best yield of corn on one acre in the State. Col. Peck raised 1801 bushels. Desiring to promote increased yields through the country, the American Agriculturist, of New York city, offers five hundred dollars for the largest yield of corn on one acre of land. This premium is open to any State in the United States. If it should be taken by a farmer in this State, the State Agricultural Society will add two hundred and fifty dollars to the premium offered by the Agriculturist. If the premium is not taken in Georgia, to still further encourage efforts on the part of Georgia farmers, an award for the largest yield of corn on one acre in the State, provided the yield reaches as much as one hundred bushels. The \$100 was awarded to Col. Peck, who raised 1801 bushels. The announcement, Col. Peck is competing for the \$500 offered by the American Agriculturist, and should he win it, the Georgia Agricultural Society will give him the \$100. Col. Peck is about 21 years of age and a worthless character. He was arrested Thursday night by a posse of men who went in pursuit of him, and he had been sent on by Magistrate L. L. Austin for trial at the December term of the County Court.

—A good many people are first class Christians until the contribution box comes around.—Somerset Journal.

—Mummies guaranteed to be 5,000 years old may now be purchased in Europe for \$50 apiece.

—The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in Switzerland has resolved to banish cats from the Republic on the ground that they are killing off the birds.

—A democrat in Monaca County, Ia., was elected to the Legislature by a majority of one vote. If he had remained at home on the day of the election the result would have been a tie.

—This is a negro brother's explanation of race colors:—"Noah's sons was all bawny white, but when Ham saw his father lyin' drunk he was so mortified that he turned black. When he got sober he only turned yellow, and Japheth had no shame at all."—Birmingham Republican.

—Rev. Sam Jones closed a successful series of meetings at Vicksburg the other day. He raised about \$2,000 for the Vicksburg Young Men's Association.

—The congregation presented the evangelist with a purse of \$1,025. It is said that Mr. Jones does not keep much of the money given to him for his person. He gives away large sums to the poor and needy.

—According to recent information cannibalism is very prevalent in some places in West Africa near to the British settlement. It is said that the natives eat their own people, and are so cruel and frequent has become the kidnapping of individuals who have gone out alone that in some parts persons dare not venture beyond their own towns for fear of capture. Several cases are reported to have taken place on the broad road from Bandomah to Bodo and Kibibin. Six persons were reported to have been killed and eaten.

—Mr. Eiffel, the builder of the great tower in Paris, has recently invented a new kind of iron for the construction of the tower. It is a long felt want of the railroad companies. It is to be used temporarily in the place of the ordinary bridges when they have been damaged. It is made of steel, carries a track, and weighs, with a length of 150 feet, about eighty tons. It can be put in position from either end without the aid of machinery or any preparation, simply by human hands. At a recent trial in Paris, Mr. Eiffel's new iron bridge was tested by a train of heavy engines, and it was found that it was as strong as steel. It can be put in position from either end without the aid of machinery or any preparation, simply by human hands. At a recent trial in Paris, Mr. Eiffel's new iron bridge was tested by a train of heavy engines, and it was found that it was as strong as steel.

—A very funny thing occurred at one of our city churches less than a year ago. A good brother—a very good brother—came out of the church after the benediction and, starting, home, thought a lady immediately in front of him was his wife. They had evidently been talking love before he left. Believing from the lady's dress, bonnet and the color of her hair that it was his wife, and no one being very near, he began his sentimental talk in this way: "Yes, here you are at church. I thought you couldn't come. I knew there was nothing the matter with you. You're always complaining when there is nothing the matter with you." The lady addressed stiffened herself up and walked on. Her apparent contempt for the man and his speechless speechless. He could not apologize, for that would have convicted him. It was very funny.—Spartanburg Spartan.

Are We Going to Make It.

The cotton crop of the State, as returned by the State Department of Agriculture for 1888, was 558,642 bales.

The report for this year puts the crop at 630,000. This would indicate some 72,000 bales in excess of last year.

It is estimated that the crop will be realized. A great deal of the late cotton still hangs in the fields without opening. How much of this fruit will come to cotton it is impossible to say. We hear in many directions complaints of a late opening. It may be that these bolls may never come to cotton.

All things considered, we do not look to see the cotton crop of the State exceed that of the present year except that of the last by more than 5 per cent, amounting to 27,352, which would make the crop of the year some 586,000, instead of 630,000, as previously estimated. And yet if the bolls that are now in the field come to cotton, the estimate of the State Department might prove rather lower than above the fact. Our experience teaches us, however, that these bolls are chilled beyond all hope of redemption.

This has been a very peculiar year for the cotton crop. There have been so many interrupting incidents occurring to a partially late, but hardly promising, crop at one time, that it is not singular that the correspondents should be somewhat confused in their estimates.

Under these circumstances the Federal Bureau has declined to make any estimate of the possible crop. We are glad our State Department has given us its best judgment with all the facts it could gather. It will not be discreditable to our department, but it is a pity that nobody could foresee the nipping frost nor yet the strange fact that apparently good fruit hangs on in the fields without opening.—Columbia Register.

Check Carried Him Through.

Henry A. Cook, of Loomister, Mass., wanted to be elected to the Legislature, so early last month he paid a peddler, a chair maker, a comb maker, a carpenter, a blacksmith, a manufacturer, a gambler, a thief, a large real estate dealer, a lawyer, a detective, and that his present condition was such that he was unable to do his duty. He wanted it understood that he was a total abstainer without being a prohibitionist. The humor and frankness of the would be legislator made his hosts of friends. He is an independent, and was elected by a plurality of 94 votes over the Republican nominee in a strong Republican district.

—Ex-President Cleveland attracted considerable attention the other day in a New York elevated railroad train because he got up and gave his seat to a homely-faced working girl, and then stood hanging on to a strap.

Blank Books and Memorandums in endless variety at Watkins' Book Store.

Best cigar cigar in town at Watkins' Book Store.

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